

# The



# Cheer

"For St. Joe

and Success"

VOL. XVII.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1924

No. 5

## SAINTS BOW TO ELMHURST IN TURKEY DAY TILT, 14 TO 0

"A winning team is a scoring team" is an old football slogan, and surely this fact was demonstrated last Thursday afternoon when the Purple and Red clad machine, fighting desperately to give their loyal supporters a victory, went down to defeat before the shifty eleven from Elmhurst, 14-0. Lack of punch in the offensive department was the cause of the downfall. The line probably played its best defensive game of the season; and had the forward pass defense been a little tighter, the game would have ended 0-0. As it was, the contest was a clean-cut exhibition of a team, inexperienced but game.

St. Joe won the toss and chose to defend the south goal. Steckler booted the ball out of bounds on Elmhurst's six yard line. After a vain attempt to gain around the ends, the Chicagoans punted to DeShone. After this the teams engaged in a punting duel and when Elmhurst resorted to passing, Liebert intercepted the ball in midfield, returning it ten yards. St. Joe's attempt at the same tactics also resulted in the ball's being intercepted. The quarter ended a few moments later with both sides scoreless. Early in the second quarter Peters skirted left end for the first marker of the game. The extra point was added.

The rest of the quarter found the Hoosiers fighting desperately to even matters, but, always in the pinches, the offensive crumbled. The ball for the most part was in St. Joe territory, and well did the defense show its grit. Once after a penalty for holding had left the ball on the locals' two yard line, Weier's punt went out of bounds on his own twenty yard line. Elmhurst then started for another marker, however, on their fourth down only six yards from the goal. Hoban intercepted a pass and carried the ball out of danger. A few moments before this an injured knee forced DeShone out of the game.

The half ended: Elmhurst, 7; St. Joe, 0.

Grimly determined to turn the tide and land the coveted victory, the Saints came back strong at the opening of the second half, when for a (Continued on page 3)

## "THE COLLEGE FRESHMAN" A DECIDED SUCCESS

On Thanksgiving Eve the C. L. S. presented a three-act comedy entitled "The College Freshman" which afforded an excellent opportunity for the participants to exhibit their histrionic ability. And well did they succeed.

James Hoban in the leading role enhanced his already excellent reputation. In humor and pathos he acted equally well. Sylvester Schmelzer, the friend who remained true in the hour of need, showed that he is an actor of no mean ability, and did much to insure the success of the play. The role of a villain is extremely difficult, and to be a particularly cruel villain is surely not less hard, but Clemens Koors put it over well last Wednesday evening.

John Byrne, the fighting Irishman; Edward Kotter, Clarke's tool; Alphonse Hoffman, the Bellville coach; and Russel Scheidler, the bucolic sleuth, were pivots around which the plot centered. To Sylvester Ziemer, Ralph Mueller, Adolph Petit, Charles Ruess, and Urban Wimmers goes much of the credit won by "The College Freshman."

The C. L. S. showed that it is still the producer of quality plays, and that this was a quality play any of the large audience, many of whom were guests, will testify.

The orchestra under the direction of Professor Tonner played three numbers: Prelude in C Minor, by Rachmaninoff; Invitation to the Dance, by Weber; and Glow Worm, by Linke. These numbers were rendered in the orchestra's finest style, and that is no small compliment.

## RATTO GREAT IMPERSONATOR COMING HERE

On the evening of December 1 we shall be entertained by John B. Ratto, an expert in the art of impersonation. For fifteen years Mr. Ratto has been building his reputation, and now few are superior to him in this branch of dramatic art. He has travelled the length and breadth of the land, fulfilled over 3,500 engagements and been one of the lights of the Lyceum and Chautauqua.

According to advance notices, Mr. Ratto "feels that the greatest art is the art of pleasing, and the real artist is the one who pleases artistically."

That the above is strictly true, the writer can vouch for, because he saw him last summer on the Chautauqua platform. Indeed, the advance notices are too brief; they do not give Mr. Ratto all the credit he deserves. In his program last summer he impersonated to an uncanny degree humorous and pathetic characters; unaided he staged a one-act play with a cast of about half a dozen characters, each in costume; and he rounded out his program with a series of impersonations of great figures in the recent war, reciting in character at the same time excerpts from the sayings of these men. Among them were Lloyd George, Clemenceau, King Peter, Pershing, Kaiser William, Foch, but the most excellent of them all was Woodrow Wilson.

If Mr. Ratto gives that program, students will hail him as being by far the best they have ever seen.

## CONDITION IMPROVED

His many friends here at Collegeville will be glad to learn that William Greter is on the road to recovery. Since he was forced to leave here early this Fall, he has been confined to a hospital at Lafayette. For a while his condition was precarious, but since a second operation he is satisfactorily improved. We regret to say that in all probability he will not be able to return to St. Joe this year.

## SECONDS ROMP OVER FIRSTS, 40-6

The Seconds were able to pile up a 40 to 6 victory over the Firsts on Sunday, November 23, in a game which was played for the championship of the lower study-hall. The Sophomores decidedly outweighed the Freshmen, but despite the high score, the first half of the game was by no means a one-sided struggle. Ameling kicked off to Klimek who received the ball on his five yard line and neatly wove his way seventy yards to the Sophs twenty-five yard line before he was finally downed. On the next play Klimek threw a long pass to Barth who crossed the goal line for the First's only touchdown. The attempt to drop-kick failed.

Later in the quarter the Sophomores retaliated when Dirrig scored on a wide end run around right end and added the point by drop-kick. During the second period Dirrig registered again on a line buck, but his kick was blocked. The Sophs then worked the ball to the First's twelve yard line toward the end of the period but the valiant little Freshman line held them for downs and the ball was carried out of danger when the half ended. Score at half: Seconds, 13; Firsts, 6.

Although the Freshmen worked hard and fought harder all during the last two quarters, the Sophs were able to score repeatedly. Modrijan circled a wing for a touchdown early in the third stanza. Then Dirrig carried the oval over the goal line but was tackled and fumbled. T. Gohman recovered the ball for the Seconds, however, and Dirrig kicked goal; Casserly scored on an end run in the last session and Ameling intercepted a Freshman pass and ran fifteen yards for the Sophomores' last marker. L. Dirrig kicked goal for both points. Final score: Seconds, 40; Firsts, 6.

Dirrig starred for the Seconds by his running and excellent drop-kicking. Ameling's kicking was above the average and "Ribs" was also up to form on receiving and intercepting passes. Diamond showed considerable tackling ability and his offensive work was also good. Modrijan and Casserly gained considerable territory by their speed and plunging ability. Klimek, by his running and other work, distinguished himself as usual. Giardina did fine work in the back-field too. The entire First year line deserves especial mention for its game fight against heavy odds. Friedman and Gaul were especially good at breaking through and tackling.

### SOPHOMORES HUMBLE FROSH ELEVEN, 21 TO 7

Sunday afternoon, November 16th,

the Second year team succeeded in avenging their previous defeat at the hands of the yearlings by administering a 21-7 setback to the youngsters. The game was well played throughout, with the Freshmen fighting desperately before the steady advance of the giant Sophomore forward wall. Casserly started the fireworks immediately after the kickoff by smashing through the Firsts' line for several long gains that ultimately resulted in a touchdown. Dirrig's toe brought the additional point. The Seconds' joy was short lived, however, for a few minutes later Klimek scooped up a fumble in mid-field and raced to the goal for a touchdown. The goal was kicked.

After this the ball sea-sawed back and forth for some time until near the end of the half, when the Sophs again scored. In the second half the lone touchdown came after a series of line plunges.

The pluck of the youngsters deserves special commendation, especially the work of the fleet-footed Klimek. As an open field runner this lad bids fair to develop into real Varsity material in another year. Casserly, Modrijan, and Dirrig were in the "horsemen" that did most of the galloping for the Sophomores.

### TELL HIM NOW

If with pleasure you are viewing  
Any work a man is doing,  
If you like him or you love him  
Tell him now.  
Don't withhold your approbation  
Till the parson makes oration  
As he lies with snowy lilies  
O'er his brow.  
For no matter how you shout it,  
He won't realy care about it,  
He won't know how many tear-drops  
You have shed.  
If you think some praise is due him  
Now's the time to slip it to him,  
For he cannot read his tombstone  
When he's dead.  
More than fame and more than money  
Is the comment kind and sunny,  
And the hearty warm approval  
Of a friend.  
For it gives to life a savor  
And it makes you strong and brav-  
er  
And it gives you heart and spirit  
To the end.  
If he earns your praise—bestow it;  
If you like him let him know it;  
Let the words of true encouragement  
Be said.  
Don't wait 'till life is over  
And he's underneath the clover,  
For he cannot read his tombstone  
When he's dead.

—Contributed.

The latest thing in dancing circles is the "Corn Dance"—it's hard on the feet.

## THIRDS DEFEAT FOURTHS IN THRILLING GAME, 1

On Sunday afternoon, November 16, the Thirds met the Fourth the second time this season, defeating them 13-0 in a thrilling game in which the spirit of the players as well as the rooting, increased each passing quarter. Twilight rapidly deepening into darkness, the last period opened, and by time that the final whistle blew there was little certainty of knowing who had the ball. The playing was exceptionally clean, even during most hard fought moments, and fighting spirit and sportsmanship both teams is highly commendable.

The Juniors scored in the opening quarter, when "Andy" Estadt carried the ball around right end for yards to a touchdown. Fertalj kicked the goal. The second quarter was a repetition of the first in as far as Estadt again took the ball over, this time from the one-yard line. But car Sieben ruined Fertalj's second attempt for the extra point.

Score at half: Fourths, 0; Juniors, 13.

In the third session neither gained any advantage over the other. In the final, however, the Fourth strove hard to cross the line, working the ball down the field by a series of end runs and line plunges, in which Leitshuh, Boone, and Middendorf terred their way, a few yards at a time, until the ball rested on the Thirds' ten yard line, from where Middendorf's attempt to drop-kick for a goal was blocked. After the Fourth had once more regained the ball, Leitshuh had again bucked the skin, this time, to the eight yard line, the whistle blew. Final score: Fourths, 0; Thirds, 13.

"Andy" Estadt and Schuckert, the backfield, Jessico and Fertalj, the wings, and Herringhaus and Kline, on the line, were the outstanding Junior players. Leitshuh, Captain Boone, and Middendorf, in the backfield; and Gahwolf, Sieben, and Gannon, in the forward wall, all did splendid work for the Fourths.

### Lineup

Thirds (13)	Fourths
Jessico	L.E.
Connolly	L.T.
Hnat	L.G.
Dunn (Capt.)	C.
Herringhaus	R.G.
Koch	R.T.
Fertalj	R.E.
Shuckert	Q.
Passafume	L.H.
Krupa	R.H.
Estadt	F.B.

Prof. in Latin class: "Trans this: Puerum pigrum accusabo."

Beany Gallivan: "I shall accuse boy and the pig."

The right way to raise a boy is to treat him like a man.

## WITH THE ALUMNI

Queen City Home,  
of 13 Grads of '24  
6 Months Later.

It Say, Red and Purple!

and a hearty "hello there" from the 13 Grads of '24 to their successors—and successors! Imagine the "choice" words hurled at the present "Hon. when our pen, just recovering from last season's CHEER ravings, is called upon to fill space once more in the memorable columns. But then, "Practice what you have preached," its said editor, "contribute to the Column," and so we're merely another victim of his merciless pen.

umni Column, born last year of hidden zeal to strengthen friends twixt Alumni, was doomed as early to die. Singularity of the editor, however, prompts the re-birth of the column, and in appreciation of Staff's perseverance we hasten to add our hearty acclaim, tucking twixt these lines the hope that ever fortune attend the Column of '25.

Capital cause, the Column, isn't it, Alumni? To keep in touch with one another, and each with our Alma Mater, to ruminate in the glow of her birth and to bask in the beams of success—these are our pleasures, upon the endurance of Alumni Column. Parcelled to various duellists we nevertheless love to spend days in recalling scenes of college days, we love to gather our buds of yore upon the campus, in the dormitory or, mayhap, in the Rolly Club-room. But these are but dreams—the practical means to realization of that end, in as far such is possible, is genuine support of the Column generously offered. We cannot gather in person, let us strengthen those bonds of herly relationship, created while dining the corridors of St. Joe, through the medium of the CHEER,—hear from all, from the Grads of the Twenty's, from the Grads of 'teens, and too of ye gray-haired ones," "old settlers," if you will!

A few breezes from St. Gregory's Seminary, then, which shelters eight sons of St. Joseph's, may prove interesting. Three second year Philosophers were reinforced by fifteen newcomers from our Alma Mater. Yes, we're "strutting our stuff" less forcibly on the campus than the lecture-hall, nor yet less impressively in the refectory. And pleasure diversion from our usual occupations of admiring the Chapel paintings the thrill afforded in rubbing elbows with a down-town Cincy crowd "worldlings" while our neat white "boards" conceal the antics of an Adam's apple. But we love to link ourselves in

true family ties to present students—graduates of tomorrow. Were these to seek advice of their "experienced ancestors" we could offer none better than this: appreciate the truly grand opportunities that are yours, for they are unexcelled; learn, too, to appreciate the intimate relation of your present studies with your future avocation.

Alumni, to the front! We're off! In anticipation of frequent visits from our college buddies via the Alumni Column we wish the CHEER unprecedented success. But now—sounds intrude upon our reverie—sounds carrying us, in truth, to St. Joe,—you've guessed it—merely another bell!

"Signing off," then. Yours for a banner column,

"St. Greg" Bunch,—but ever St. Joe's.

Per A. H. R.

## Robert Kimberly---A Review

"Robert Kimberly" is an American story that should be read by all. It has a special interest for Catholics who rejoice in seeing their religion made the motive for all high actions.

In the main character, Robert Kimberly, we find a multi-millionaire and the main cog of the Kimberly & Company Sugar Refineries, who falls in love with the beautiful young wife of a director in his company.

Kimberly, deeply in love, and the ly his affections for the woman of king in his social circle, shows plain his dreams, Mrs. MacBirney. She being a Catholic, however, not a fervent member, refuses at first to allow anything to come between her and her detestable husband.

Mr. MacBirney, caring little for her and infinitely more for the almighty dollar and company of other women, at last leaves her after a dreadful quarrel. Kimberly meanwhile has gained her love and affections and asked her to become his wife, to which she finally acquiesces. But his plans all come to nought for on the day set for the marriage he carries his intended wife to the grave.

Disheartened, lonely, troubled and tired of this world he gives his fortunes to the poor and needy, becomes a Catholic and a laborer among the lepers in the South Sea isles.

Throughout the novel we find the atmosphere of the famed American "four hundred." In most interesting detail Mr. Spearman describes the life of that set, who live in worldly indulgence. We have pictured for us those whose very philosophy of life is wrong; namely, that life in which reflection never reaches conclusion, action never looks forward to result,

(Continued on page 5)

## SAINTS BOW TO ELMHURST, 14-0

(Continued from page 1)

home team heaved passes to every part of the field, but not a one was time they showed a real punch on the offensive. But in the crucial moments the drive was missing. In this period, Peters grabbed a pass and ran to the locals' fifteen yard line before being downed. Then a series of end runs and line bucks brought the final score of the game, boosting Elmhurst's total to 14. Time and again Weier and Petit attempted to gain around the ends, but always some one was there to block their progress before the fleet-footed backs could get underway.

The last quarter was a heart-breaker. Throwing caution to the wind, the completed. During this period the ball was in Elmhurst's territory most of the time, the visitors' only long gains resulting from end runs and criss-crosses. When the game ended the ball was on St. Joe's forty yard line. Final score: Elmhurst, 14; St. Joe, 0.

To the Elmhurst backfield, because of its consistent playing throughout, goes a great share of the victory. On the line, however, the locals must be given the edge. For Elmhurst the outstanding players were Peters and Binder; it was their playing that enabled Elmhurst to win this, her only victory on foreign fields. Next Weier, Hipskind and Estadt deserve much credit for their work. The entire team that started the game for the locals will be lost through graduation next June. With this game, the last one, also in the lost column, the season was objectively speaking a disastrous one. But there is significance in the viewpoint that St. Joe has entered the field of real collegiate competition.

And it will be remembered as the most difficult season thus far faced by any eleven in the history of St. Joe.

## Score by Quarters

Elmhurst . . . . .	0	7	7	0	—14
St. Joe . . . . .	0	0	0	0	— 0

## Lineup

Elmhurst (14)	St. Joe (0)
Peters . . . . .	R.E. . . . .
Boeger . . . . .	R.T. . . . .
Boesch . . . . .	R.G. . . . .
Gotz . . . . .	C. . . . .
Greb . . . . .	Hoban (Capt.)
Frig . . . . .	L.G. . . . .
Beehler . . . . .	Castillo
Binder (Capt.) . . . . .	L.T. . . . .
Barth . . . . .	Steekler
Schmidt . . . . .	L.E. . . . .
Brose . . . . .	Brennan
	G. . . . .
	DeShone
	L. . . . .
	Petit
	R.H. . . . .
	Weier
	F.B. . . . .
	Leitshuh

Substitutions: St. Joe—Moore for Brennan; Hipskind for Ludwig; Estadt for Moore; Nichols for Steekler; Dirrig for DeShone; Sirovy for Sehmelzer; Ludwig for Castillo; Jessieo for Estadt. Elmhurst—Ott for Boesch.

Referee—Kirk. Umpire—Putts. Headlinesman—Reardon.

It has been estimated that if the handshaking in the recent election were applied to a pump handle the energy would raise 1,327,463 gallons of water at 0 Centigrade.

# The College Cheer

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Collegeville, Indiana.

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## EDITORIALS

### THANKSGIVING DAY AND ITS SIGNIFICANCE

Thanksgiving Day is over and already many persons have forgotten the real significance of the day. Too many of our American people accept Thanksgiving Day as a matter of fact; an event that recurs year after year and which is merely a cessation of the ordinary routine of life. These people forget that bound up in the picturesque history of the day there is a real American spirit, one that is as American as pumpkin pie. And others, I dare say, do not even know that years ago when this broad land was nothing less than a trackless wilderness, our Pilgrim fathers blazed the trail of civilization, suffering sacrifices innumerable. And yet when the fruits of the first American harvest were gathered in, these simple God-fearing people remembered the All-Father in His goodness and kneeling down gave thanks.

America leads the world today in everything; she is the mecca of civilization. Towering skyscrapers rise where yesterday there stood the forests primeval. Monster bridges span the mighty streams that in yester-years gave fish to the Indian. Our sky is bright with the fires of hundreds and thousands of industries. Conquests of air, land and sea are the proud boasts of Americans. Should we not be thankful? Our government is as stable as Gibraltar and our prosperity assured. America is the land of hope.

But after all, Americans are too prone to forget the past. The future with promises of wealth is too alluring and often we fall into the base sin of ingratitude. We mock the goodness of the Almighty and dare Him to destroy us. Fools! Thanksgiving Day is a day of great import, for it tells us to thank Him who rules all things. We like to think that Providence owes us all these benefits, but what could be farther from the truth?

Study the history of America and you will see that America has not always been as prosperous as today. Reflect on this and then resolve to ever be

thankful for the progress that has been made. Be thankful for America and the Stars and Stripes. If we do this then will all be well and we shall be better citizens and of more worth to our country.

## CONCERNING GOOD LITERATURE

Recently there appeared an editorial in one of our metropolitan dailies exhorting the public to read more worth while literature. In the course of the article the writer stated that Charles Schwab, one of our greatest financiers finds most enjoyment, in his leisure hours in the perusal of literature. Furthermore the article stated that this energetic man not only reads the works of the present but also those of the past.

This editorial was indeed a timely one, one that illustrates a point; namely, that literature is the most universal art. Wherever we go we shall always find lovers of literature, whether it be in the drawing rooms of the rich or in the humble homes of the poor. Literature knows no class; it is the art that breaks down barriers, be they as lofty as mountains. The appeal of the heart is universal and literature is that. Mere science could never satisfy emotional man. Literature has the personal touch, the touch of understanding, and that is what humanity craves.

Where would our civilization be today without the cultural help of literature? There would be no culture. Our greatest source of education is literature, for through it we glean a knowledge of men and matters that cannot be obtained otherwise. A depraved slave of his unbridled emotions would be a man's lot without the inspiring influence of the classics. In literature we see the world and man in all their variegated stages. Literature expresses truth in terms of beauty; in terms that appeal to all men. To know men is to love humanity and therein lies the worth of literature.

There is literature for every mood. What soul is there that is not comforted by the exquisite verse of Wordsworth or Tennyson. How many can refrain from being inspired by the immortal dramas of Shakespeare? Who does not admire the sublime imagery of a Dante or a Milton? And then there are so many lesser lights that appeal to the rank and file of us as just beautiful. Poetry, such as that written by Burns, was once characterized by an old peasant woman as "not poetry but life" and in those words there is more truth than can be expressed.

Much more could be written on this subject, but the facts are plain. There is not enough attention being given to literature; and as a result the world is falling more and more into

the dark chasm of despair. There is a time for everything and certainly such an important subject as literature should not be neglected. We students, especially, who desire to widen our view of humanity should view literature as one of the greatest aids. Let us read copiously of the world's literature in order that our education may be truly liberal.

## THE STUDENT'S PAPER

This is the fifth Cheer and the subscription list is painfully slim. More than one hundred students have failed to subscribe—one hundred out of two hundred and forty. A fine spirit, is it not? The Cheer has been called the students' paper but as far as the subscription list would indicate this is a misnomer. It should be "a paper read by the many and subscribed to by the few."

Come clean, fellows, play square. The staff is working tooth and nail to give you a real publication, but without subscribers our task is fruitless. The Cheer is for the student body first, last and all the time, but is the student body for the Cheer? It would seem not.

Sixteen editions remain to be issued. There is time to remedy the matter. If you are already a subscriber boost the Cheer; if you are not a subscriber become one today. Beg, borrow or send for the money, but subscribe to the Cheer.

## IT IS

I am insidious. My victim unaware, I fasten my clutches fast around him. I make him my slave. I make him desire to serve me. As I will, he does. I am the destroyer of time, the wrecker of nerves, the cause of insanity. All men are exposed to my dart. I am the ally of the publishers of dictionaries and books of synonyms; I am the ally of the circulation manager. I have broken up more homes than whisky; I have caused more harsh words than bobbed hair; I have wasted more time than mah jongg. I am the destroyer of peaceful sleep, the cause of early rising, of half-chewed meals. I am your enemy, but you love me. I am

## THE CROSS WORD PUZZLE.

Here, Latin scholars, is the first verse of "My Country 'Tis of Thee":  
Te, mea patria,  
Quam dulcis, libera,  
Te praecino!  
Qua patres dormiunt,  
Cives superbiunt!  
Sonori montes sunt:  
Libertas sit!  
Now you can translate the second verse. Dictionaries allowed.



## CHEERY CHOKES

Costello: "What kind of tie have you got on?"

Steckler: "A William Tell."

Costello: "What kind is that?"

Steckler: "You pull the bow and hit the apple."

\* \* \*

We apologize to Mr. Arthur Powers for taking his name in vain in our previous issue.

\* \* \*

### We Wonder:

If Hoffman will make the Varsity. How the cross word puzzle got started.

What kind of hats the Fourths are getting.

\* \* \*

### Bug House Fables

Prof. in class: "Why don't you pay attention?"

Stude: "Don't bother me I gotta get this cross-word puzzle."

Prof. (thoughtfully): "That reminds me, can anyone tell me a synonym for Italian ice cream in seven letters?"

\* \* \*

"What do you know about A. Lincoln?"

"Pretty good car but gimme a Davis."

Freshie to Farmer: "I wanna chicken."

Farmer to Freshie: "You wanna pullet?"

Freshie to Farmer: "No. I wanna carry it."

\* \* \*

After sleeping in the Senior dorm Ed Kotter is of the opinion that not much coal is being burned somewhere.

\* \* \*

**Things To Be Thankful For:**  
That we don't have to get up at 4:30;  
That exams come only four times a year;  
That our team got a touchdown;  
That Christmas is coming;  
That the election is over.

\* \* \*

Joe Gooley tells this one: On his way back to St. Joe last September Joe took a sleeper. Awaking about 1 a. m. our hero was amazed to find a red lantern tied to his pajamas. Indignant at such treatment, he called the porter and demanded to know what the idea was. The dusky boy promptly pulled out his little book and pointed to rule 38, which read: "Whenever the rear end of a sleeper is left unprotected a red lantern must be hung out."

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**Encyclopedia Collegevilia**

Calisthenics: A branch of higher mathematics.

Infirmary: A home for disabled athletes.

Billiard Room: Where everybody gets balled up or out. Somebody a.Dn gets balled up or out. Secondary meaning: A game in which everything is racked but the brain.

\* \* \*

**Origin of Popular Phrases**

"Dry up": What Moses said to the Red Sea.

"Hot stuff": Nero first used this one at the burning of Rome.

"It floats": Noah said this about the Ark when the deluge broke.

"It won't be long now": Mused Socrates as he drank the hemlock.

\* \* \*

Who is Collegeville Slippery? This young wit has entered the hall of humor by having his name appear in "The Wake." We don't know, but maybe there would be rejoicing in Fort Loramie should the glad tidings reach that burg.

\* \* \*

Syl Schmelzer sits in the atmosphere of Art.

\* \* \*

**'Member Way Back When—**

Joe Sirovy wore short pants?

(Johnny Byrne was featured in every Cheer.)

We drank real coffee?

We thought there was a Santa Claus?

Some Chicago bozo said that every time anybody wanted to turn his horse around in Lowell he had to back out of the city limits. Can you blame John Beckman for getting so're? M'gosh.

\* \* \*

**A Shower Room Tragedy**

Here lies the body  
Of Cletus Dunn;  
He soaped the soles of both his feet  
And tried to stand on one.

**LETTERS THEY NEVER RECEIVED****Reverend Faculty:**

There has been a rumor floating around that you would let us go home about the 19th or earlier. We hope this is not so, because after the quiet routine of Collegeville we are afraid to be so soon in the world's turmoil. We remain,

Respectfully,  
THE STUDENT BODY.

**Answer****Dear Students:**

Realizing that mere association is education, and that the more you rub elbows with people out in the world, the sooner you will be able to hold your own with them, we have, after due deliberation, decided to begin the Xmas vacation December 15 and set the date of return on January 15. Hoping that you will see the wisdom of this decision, we remain,

THE FACULTY.

We rebuild 'em to look and wear like new.

**The College Shoe Shop**

H. G. ABBETT CO.

Successors to John Healy

Office Phone 456

Residence Phone 358-Red

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Ralph Sprague, Prop.

**Manufacturers of Hard and Soft Wheat Flour**

BUCKWHEAT, GRAHAM, RYE and PANCAKE FLOURS

**FEEDS OF ALL KINDS**

**The Clothing House of Wm. Traub**

**CLOTHING AND FURNISHINGS**

Priced to Get Customers

Quality to Keep Them

**PHILIP J. FRECHETTE**

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by the

**Collegeville Candy Company**

**IF IT IS TO EAT WE HAVE IT**

**Quality Grocery**

**W. C. WORDEN, - - Phone 58**  
In Trust & Savings Bank Bldg.

**GEORGE W. REED**

**DAILY PAPERS, MAGAZINES,  
CANDIES, CIGARS, ETC.**

**LEE RAMEY****TAXI AND BAGGAGE**

Your Patronage Solicited

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**Thomas M. Callahan**

**The Place to Buy your  
COAL**

**R. Beck**

**Cleaning, Pressing  
and Repairing**

**WE CATER TO THE COLLEGE  
AND SCHOOL TRADE AND  
CARRY A FULL LINE OF  
THEIR SUPPLIES—**

**FENDIG'S**

**Rexall Drug Store**

**DR ROSE M. REMMEK****OPTOMETRIST**

Eyes Examined---Glasses Fitted  
Opposite Court House

A PARODY

Here's how a young Japanese school boy paraphrased Tennyson's exquisite lyric, "Break, Break, Break":

Rupture, rupture rupture on your stones of low temperature, colored like ashes, I say, Sea! I wish to vomit out all thoughts which come up to me. How happy it is for the boy supported by the man who lives by fishing—the piscatory child shrieking with his sister at play! Ah, well the navigator's youth sings in his boat in the inlet. The dignified vessels advance to their paradisiacal destination beneath the eminence less than a mountain! How I long for the touch of a dead man's hand—the hand that vanished when I touched it—and the narrow passage of water of a voice that is quiet. Spray, spray, spray, become discontinuous at the lowest point of your cliffs. O Ocean! But the tender grass which grows at the seashore is withered so the grass never grows at the seashore.—Selected.

Some men are fastidious concerning pure food, but let their growing sons and daughters browse at will through Bolshevik literature, filled with details of crime and neo-paganism.

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## PALACE THEATRE

Wednesday, Thursday, Dec. 3-4

Adolph Menjon and Anna Q. Nilsson in

**"Broadway After Dark"**